





GEORGE THOMPSON.

In the next number of the Liberator, we confidently expect to have the high satisfaction of announcing the safe arrival of Mr. Thompson in Boston—thirteen years having elapsed since his last visit to America. There are multitudes waiting to give him a hearty greeting. Below is the last letter received from him.

LONDON, Jan. 9, 1864.

MY DEAR GARRISON—This morning received the Standard and Liberator, and read in the former the resolution passed at Philadelphia, in reference to myself. I am deeply grateful to you as the proposer of that resolution, and to those who so unanimously adopted it. Such a notice of my humble labors, by such men and women as composed the assembly at which it was passed, richly recompenses me for any exertions I have made during my past life in the cause of freedom and humanity.

My passage is taken in the Asia, which will sail on the 23d. I have several anti-slavery meetings before me. On the 12th, I speak at a great meeting in London. On the 13th, I give a lecture on the approaching triumph of the cause of liberty in America. On the 14th, I speak at Oxford. On the 16th, I am to be entertained at a farewell soiree, given me by the London Emancipation Society. On the 21st, I am to be entertained at a farewell soiree, given me by the London Emancipation Society. On the 21st, I am to be entertained at a farewell soiree, given me by the London Emancipation Society.

I trust the arrangements of the Parker Fraternity Committee will be for a fortnight, of my departure. I suppose I shall not reach Boston before the 6th or 6th of February. If, on my arrival, I can render any service to the good cause by speaking in public, I shall be happy to do so to the extent of my physical ability.

My kindest regards to your family and all friends.

GEORGE THOMPSON.

A friend at Manchester sends us the following Farewell Address to Mr. Thompson on his leaving England for the United States, which was to have been presented to him at a Select Soiree, in the City Hall of Manchester, on the 21st ultimo:—

DEAR AND HONORED SIR,—For ourselves, and on behalf of many thousands of your countrymen who have long admired, respected and loved you (and who would have gladly joined in this tribute of personal regard had circumstances permitted), we most cordially and tenderly bid you FAREWELL!

For upwards of thirty years your name has been prominently and meritoriously associated with nearly every advanced movement for the welfare, elevation and enfranchisement of the human race. But prominently, and with undiminished energy, has your name been associated with the glorious cause of HUMAN FREEDOM, with a spirit of undaunted courage and undying devotion. In Great Britain, in India, in America, you have been "in labors more abundant"—lives, energies and sympathies consecrated to the service of all man kind, of whatever race, color, condition or creed.

Not only have you borne the heat and burden of the day, in sunshine and in storm, but never have you flinched in the utmost stress of peril, in the darkest hour of danger, or in any emergency or crisis, however terrible to the less brave and less heroic champions of Freedom. Whoever the foe, whatever the difficulty, and however others may have faltered, compromised or retreated, you have always been the steadfast and trusty friend and defender of Liberty and Right. Your able pen, your eloquent tongue, your indefatigable spirit, have always been at the service of the cause of the oppressed and the oppressed of the world.

We cannot rehearse the multifarious occasions on which, as a public man, you have stood forward the advocate and friend of those who were prostrated by ruthless oppression, crushed by unjust social burdens, or trampled upon by iniquitous legislation. But the record of those services is in the hearts of the people, and the affection of those of grateful hearts, and will be graven by the pen of history on an enduring tablet of the nation's memory of her good and gifted citizens, who have collected their lives, their energies, and their manly energies to the cause of Humanity and Progress.

Your character and services are not unknown to either the friends or the foes of Liberty; the great Federal Republic of America, whether you go to take up your residence. With the name of that large-hearted and heroic-souled man, WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON, yours has long since become a household word, in the hearts of thousands of the free citizens of that kindred and friendly nation.

On this occasion, you go to America under circumstances and prospects very different from those you had to encounter on your previous visits. Within the last three or four years, it may be said almost literally that a nation has been born again in the cause of Freedom.

That noble martyr of liberty—JOHN BROWN, the hero of Harper's Ferry—by his magnanimous devotion and death, sent a thrill of new life to the nation's heart of hearts. The moral electricity of that grand human soul not only electrified the nation, but it sent a thrill of new life to the nation's heart of hearts. The moral electricity of that grand human soul not only electrified the nation, but it sent a thrill of new life to the nation's heart of hearts.

GEORGE WASHINGTON, nearly eighty-three years of age, gave the American nation the best of leadership. In our day, ABRAHAM LINCOLN has conferred a more estimable blessing, by proclaiming the Federal Nation the home of impartial and universal freedom. It is true that the great work of the present day is not fully and finally accomplished; but the foundation is laid, the noble edifice is rising in grandeur, and the glad day is near at hand, when the topstones shall be placed on its pinnacles and the nation shall be not only a land of freedom, but a land of justice and equity.

Commending you to the care of an all-wise and ever watchful Providence, and to the fraternal sympathy of all good men, we again bid you an affectionate FAREWELL!

The following handsome tribute to Mr. Thompson appeared in the Boston Traveller of Tuesday evening, by John P. Jewett, Esq.

GEORGE THOMPSON.

In a recent issue of your journal, I noticed an article from a New York paper, which stated that a proposition was before the Manhattan for the erection of a suitable statue of John Brown, in one of the New York parks. The idea is a noble one, showing that the people of the North can appreciate the labors of a foreign friend. By the side of Bright, or a little in the foreground, should be placed in enduring bronze the statue of him whose name heads this article—the man who, by his transcendent courage and unswerving logic, converted John Brown to the view which he now holds on American affairs, and which he so ably defends in and out of parliament.

To Mr. Thompson, more than to any hundred men in England, including Bright and Cobden, we are indebted for the creation of a correct public sentiment touching the Slaveholders' Rebellion. His matchless eloquence has moved and awayed the masses as with a magic wand. His labors in all parts of England and Scotland have been unceasing from the commencement of the war to the present hour.

He has lectured so frequently, and written so much, and aided in the formation of so many societies of Northern sympathizers, that his health has suffered greatly in consequence, and he comes to this country to recuperate his wasted energies, hoping to remain here until the Jubilee. He deserves the most enthusiastic ovation ever given to any visitor from foreign shores; he has earned it by his self-sacrificing devotion to the Federal cause.

In years past, Mr. Thompson has been known principally as a warm abolitionist, but during the whole protracted of our civil war, he has been an ardent and devoted friend of President Lincoln, the Washington Government, and the Northern cause. He speaks not from hearsay, but from personal knowledge and observation, during the greater part of the past year, having attended many meetings with him, and been familiar with his daily life. He is a man of great war between that country and this, that man is George Thompson. Let our people of this country, and the entire North, and as Washington, show that we can appreciate such labors.

Yours truly, JOHN P. JEWETT.

SPEECH OF WENDELL PHILLIPS, ESQ.

At the Annual Meeting of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society, Tremont Temple, Thursday Morning, Jan. 28.

[Photographically reported by JAS. M. W. YERINGTON.]

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I respond most heartily to the tone of the speech of my friend, the Rev. Mr. Waterston, and the hopeful aspect which he paints for us of the nation's probable, certainly possible future. I think, as he very rightly and forcibly said, that this very hall to-day is one of the best arguments for hope. Three years ago, we could hardly find room upon this platform, and you could find no room in those seats, from the pressure of a mob, pledged to break up the meeting of the Anti-Slavery Society. Where would you find that mob to-day? You would find some of its leaders, its active men, in the national uniform at Fort Monroe; you would find others in the service of liberty in New Orleans; others still at Port Royal, bearing high office in the nation's service; and the rest of them you would find in honorable graves, found in the very service of that idea which they met here to crush. More than our brothers, some of them are leaders to-day in the great effort to save a race.

Now, in these circumstances of the North, where is the South? My friend Brown read you an extract from a doubtful paper in St. Louis. We need not go there. Take the last speech of Andy Johnson, of Tennessee—He is not the ablest statesman of the country, then, at least among Southern men, the greatest force known in politics—the Unionist, whose life is not worth an hour unless the armies of the Union hold Tennessee—the capitol of the converted slaveholders—what says he? "I am for a white man's government; I am for the freedom of the negro. The destruction of slavery is the only end of this conflict; but I am for a white man's government." (1)

Mr. GARRISON. I think Gov. Johnson added that he was for a government broad enough for whites and blacks.

Mr. PHILLIPS. No, Sir; he was for a government broad enough for the liberty of whites and blacks, but not for a government of whites and blacks. That is the point. Our democratic institutions rest on this; and this is the essential distinction, in the quarrel between North and South. You recollect Benton's very remarkable letter, dated a year or two before his death, in which he says, "The rebellion is to break out; slavery will be its presence, but aristocratic institutions are the real motives." That is the Southern quarrel—aristocracy. The North has democratic institutions, and their essence is this—no class is safe which has not the means to protect itself. That is democracy.

England says—"The educated will take care of the ignorant; the rich will take care of the poor." The Fourth of July said, "No class is safe in any nation which has not the means to take care of itself" (applause); and hence we have given the ballot, which is the Gibraltar of self-defense, to every class. Never will this nation be a unit until every class God has made, from the lakes to the Gulf, has its ballot to protect itself. (Applause.) Never will there be a Union worthy of the name until we make the Carolina the center of New England. (Loud applause.)

Now, every thoughtful man knows that this is not a war of cannon, but a war of ideas. Its present phase only is cannon; its last phase was politics. I want it ended with cannon; I don't want it remanded to politics (applause); and there will be no end of it until the institutions of the Southern States correspond to those of the Northern, and then Union is inevitable, by the natural attraction of parts.

Now, when Gov. Johnson says, in Nashville, "I am for the liberty of the negro, but I am for a white man's government," he shows that the foremost man of the South is not yet converted. He is the capitol. Below him stand what? What has made the difference between a Northern and a Southern? What has been the weakness of the North? Servility? We never dared to stand erect in the presence of a Southerner. Our great men were vassals before Southern assumption. The Southerner in his heart believed that there was no man in the North his equal; that there was not a "gentleman," in his phrase, north of Mason and Dixon's line. That spirit is not exorcised. That aristocratic, overbearing, slave-overbearing spirit is not killed out. The Unionists of the South are so proud yet, that they have not the remotest idea that this government can do them a favor. They think they do us a favor by accepting the conqueror's benefits! There is no evidence to-day that even in the better part of the Southern mind, that mood is extinct. If they come back, they come back to govern, not to cooperate. Now, I express here my conviction, as I have done, that until we change or provide against that mood of mind in the governing class of the Southern States, it is not safe to reconstruct State governments. There will be no Union until that is done; we are merely adjourning the battle into the future. The South has always been victorious in Congress. We have beaten her in the field. Mr. Lincoln's project is to adjourn the battle from Grant to the Senate Chamber. I believe in Grant, and I don't believe in the Senate Chamber. (Loud applause.) I believe in Major General, not in the Republican party. Therefore, I am not in favor of reconstruction yet. Mark you, what reconstruction means! We are always cheated with words. "Amnesty," in Europe, means pardoning a rebel. It means, when the Czar of Russia offers it, a Polish peasant permitted to plough the land he does not own; and that is all it means. "Life" is a correlative and synonymous term; and that is all. "Amnesty," from the lips of Abraham Lincoln, means the ballot-box; it means an admission to sovereignty. If the Czar should say to the General of the Polish rebels, "Come here and share my throne!" he would be saying what Lincoln said to the rebel States, when he sent out the Proclamation of the 8th December. I say, before you share sovereignty, you should be certain of the mood of mind with which you share it. So to-day, the negro is in our hands. To-day, there is nothing between him and the stars and stripes. To-day, if his rights are invaded, the quick and long arm of the War Department may reach to the mouth of the Mississippi, and redress his wrongs. May it do it; I do not say it does. We stand to-day where, according to its professions, the nation has stood for a quarter of a century. For a quarter of a century, we have stood on platforms of peace, and argued to the people their duty in the matter of slavery; and most of them went home and said—"The logic is inevitable; slavery is a sin; it ought to be abolished. The abolitionists are right; if only had the power; but, unfortunately, we have no more power over Carolina than we have over the Pacific." A line, black and broad, stretched on the parchment of the United States Constitution, separated Washington from Carolina. The cannon shot at Sumter passed over it, and when the smoke cleared away, the line was gone! (Great applause.) To-day, the Executive of the United States is omnipotent in the Carolina. To-day, the government of the United States can protect the black man at Columbia as thoroughly as he can in Washington. I never will part with that right, or draw that line between us again, God helping me! until I have furnished the black man with the power to protect himself. (Applause.) Shall I stand, seven years hence, and see Gov. Aiken whip the children of Robert Small to labor, and have no right to interfere; when to-day I have the right and the power to put Robert Small and Gov. Aiken side by side, each with equal power and right to protect himself from the other, and God help the bravest! (Applause.) No; before this war is closed, at least the black man, whom we have tempted into the unpardonable sin of helping us, is to be substantially protected.

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